Ready for Anything!
IT WAS 1981 AND 2ND BATTALION, PARACHUTE REGIMENT HAD JUST CONCLUDED A SUCCESSFUL EXERCISE.
FOLLOW ME, TWO SECTION!
NO-ONE BEATS THREE SECTION!
STORY RUSSELL SHEATH
ART MULLER & KLACIK
COVER KEITH BURNS

AT THE END OF THE EXERCISE, THE OC, MAJOR PILCHER, AND PLATOON COMMANDER SECOND LIEUTENANT STOKES, ADDRESSED THE MEN.
I THOUGHT WE MIGHT END WITH A LITTLE COMPETITION BETWEEN SECTIONS.
THE PRIZE IS A CASE OF BEER FOR THE WINNING TEAM.

CORPORALS CALLUM PHILLIPS AND HEATH ANTWI HAD A LONG-STANDING RIVALRY DATING BACK TO THEIR EARLY DAYS AS RECRUITS.
A FIVE-MILE RACE WITH PACKS AND RIFLES. CORPORAL PHILLIPS AND TWO SECTION VERSUS CORPORAL ANTWI AND THREE SECTION.
THOSE BEERS ARE AS GOOD AS OURS, PHILLIPS.
IN YOUR DREAMS, HEATH, TWO SECTION WILL BEAT YOUR THREE SECTION LOUTS.

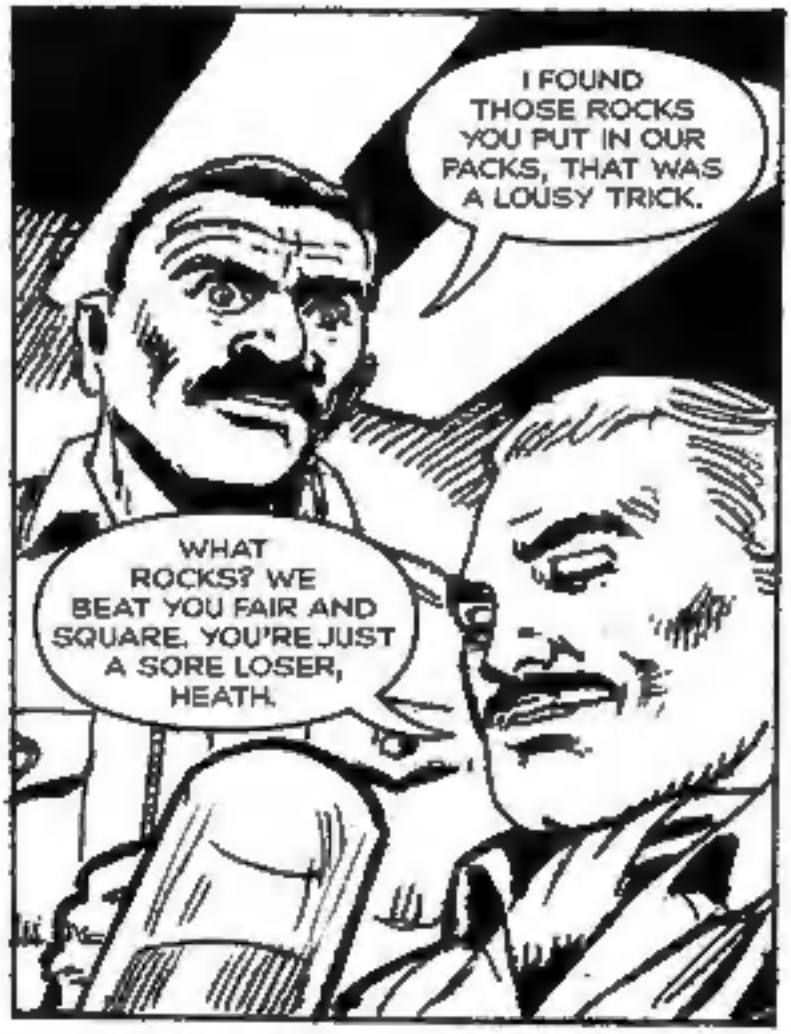
TWO SECTION PRIVATES, ANDREW 'DUCKY' DUCKWORTH AND JOHNNY DEARY SPOTTED AN OPPORTUNITY.
I'VE GOT AN IDEA, DEARY, GRAB ONE OF THOSE BOULDERS AND FOLLOW ME.
WE BETTER NOT GET CAUGHT, DUCKY.

I CAN TASTE THOSE BEERS ALREADY.
3 SEC
THIS WILL SLOW ANTWI AND HIS LOT DOWN.
LPL. BRIGS

THE RACE BEGAN. WITH TWO SECTION LED BY CALLUM IN THE LEAD WHILE HEATH'S THREE SECTION WAS LAGGING BEHIND.
COME ON, LADS, WE CAN STILL CATCH THEM.
THE FINISH LINE IS IN SIGHT. WE'VE GOT THIS, TWO SECTION!

UNSURPRISINGLY, CALLUM'S UNIT WON WHILE THREE SECTION STRUGGLED TO CATCH THEIR BREATHS.
OLD OUTIH BEER
WELL DONE TO CORPORAL PHILLIPS AND TWO SECTION, THE WINNERS!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, HOW DID THEY WIN SO EASILY?

BITTER TEMPERS FLARED LATER ON AND THE LOSING SECTION NURSED THEIR DRINKS AS THE WINNERS ENTERED THE PUB.
WELL DONE, LADS. FIRST ROUND IS ON ME.
LOOK, IT'S THOSE CHANCERS FROM TWO SECTION.
LOOK AT THOSE SMUG SO-AND-SOS. I'LL SHOW THEM.


I FOUND THOSE ROCKS YOU PUT IN OUR PACKS, THAT WAS A LOUSY TRICK.
WHAT ROCKS? WE BEAT YOU FAIR AND SQUARE. YOU'RE JUST A SORE LOSER, HEATH.

SORE LOSER? I'LL SHOW YOU!
OOF!
THE PUNCH IGNITED THE RUB INTO A BRAWL BUT BEFORE LONG THE CALL CAME UP TO SCARPER AND THE PARAS CREPT BACK TO THEIR BARRACKS.

THE NEXT DAY, THE PARAS WERE CALLED TO PARADE.
CORPORAL PHILLIPS, REPORT TO THE MAJOR.
UH-OH. THE MAJOR MUST HAVE HEARD ABOUT THE FIGHT.
WE'RE IN TROUBLE NOW.

BUT CALLUM WAS IN FOR A SURPRISE.

THE OFFICERS AND I WERE VERY IMPRESSED WITH YOUR PERFORMANCE YESTERDAY, SO WE ARE RECOMMENDING YOU FOR A COMMISSION.

ME, SIR? AN OFFICER?

IT WAS BETWEEN YOU AND CORPORAL ANTWI, BUT YOUR LEADERSHIP ON THE STRETCHER RACE PUT YOU IN THE LEAD. YOUR COMMISSIONING COURSE AT SANDHURST STARTS NEXT MONTH. GOOD LUCK.

THAT'S RIGHT. YOU'LL BECOME WHAT'S KNOWN AS A LATE ENTRY OFFICER. YOU'LL BE PROMOTED TO CAPTAIN AND POSTED TO ROLES WHERE YOUR EXPERIENCE IN THE RANKS WILL BE OF USE.

I'D BE PROUD TO SERVE AS AN OFFICER IN THE PARACHUTE REGIMENT, SIR.

CALLUM LEFT IMMEDIATELY FOR HIS NEW TRAINING. THEN, ONE YEAR LATER IN APRIL 1982, HE RETURNED TO THE UNIT. THE MOUSTACHE WASN'T THE ONLY THING THAT HAD CHANGED.

GOOD MORNING, SIR.

WELL, I'LL BEI CALLUM, IT'S US. DUCKY AND DEARY.

LOOK AT YOU, MATE, A CAPTAIN! WHERE'S YOUR 'TASH GONE?

DON'T WE SALUTE OFFICERS IN THE PARACHUTE REGIMENT ANY MORE?

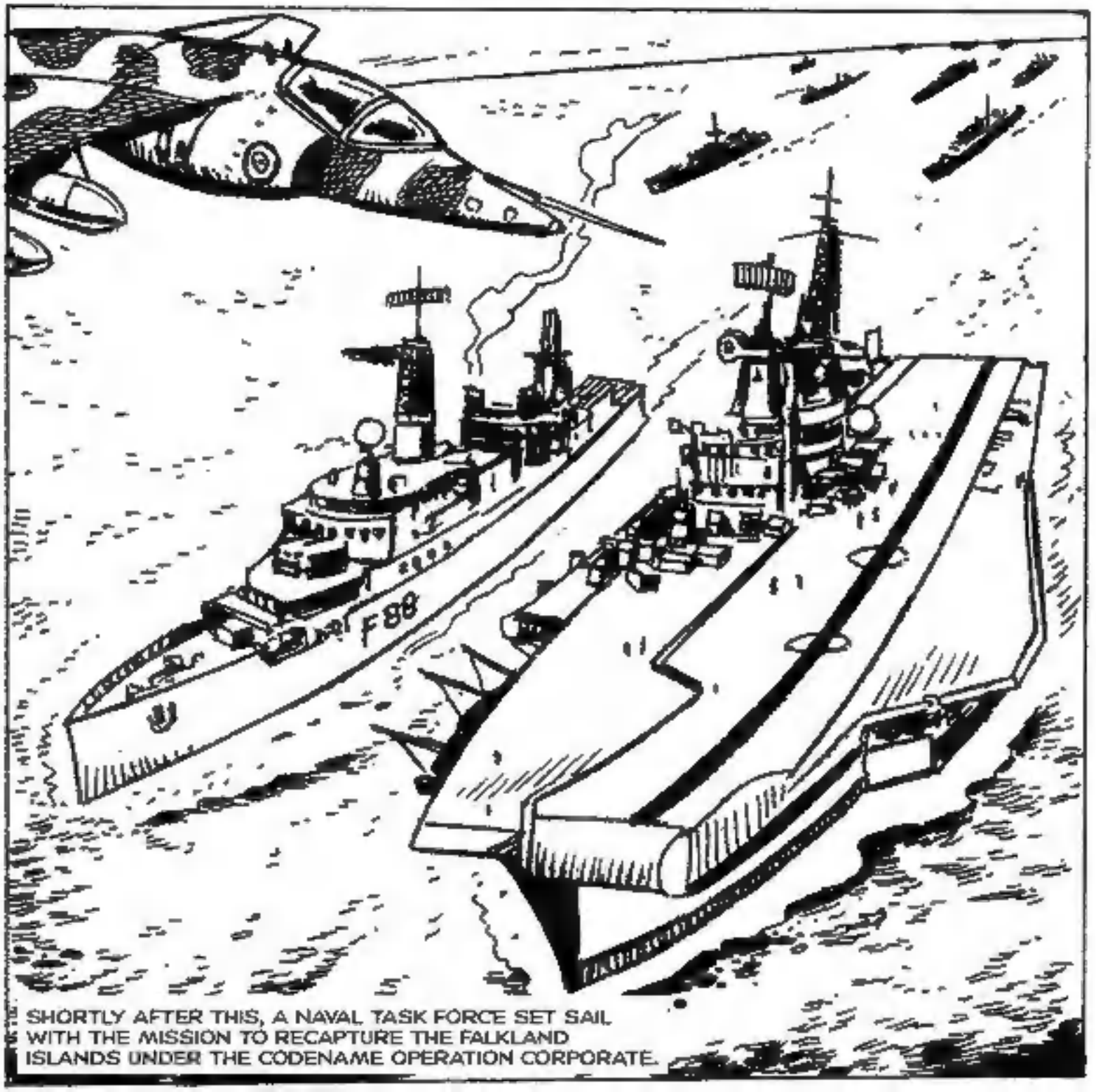
YES, SIR. SORRY, SIR.

YOU TWO NEED TO SMARTEN UP. I'LL BE BACK TO INSPECT THE GUARD TOMORROW MORNING AT SEVEN O'CLOCK.

BLIMEY, DEARY, AN EXTRA PARADE? BECOMING AN OFFICER HAS CHANGED HIM.
AYE. AND NOT FOR THE BETTER. WE'LL BE WORKING ALL NIGHT TO GET OUR KIT READY FOR THAT INSPECTION.

THE NEW CAPTAIN ENTERED THE OFFICERS' MESS TO SEE SOME COMMOTION.
SECOND LIEUTENANT STOKES, WHAT'S GOING ON?
IT'S LIEUTENANT NOW, SIR. AND THE ARGENTINES JUST INVADED THE FALKLAND ISLANDS. IT'S ALL OVER THE NEWS.
BBC 1 NEWS
JB

GENTLEMEN, I'VE JUST HEARD FROM THE CO. AS OF NOW ALL LEAVE IS CANCELLED. TWO PARA IS GOING TO WAR.
CRIKEY, AND I'VE ONLY JUST GOT BACK.


F88
SHORTLY AFTER THIS, A NAVAL TASK FORCE SET SAIL WITH THE MISSION TO RECAPTURE THE FALKLAND ISLANDS UNDER THE CODENAME OPERATION CORPORATE.

SEVERAL WEEKS LATER, CALLUM AND THE REST OF 2 PARA SET SAIL FOR THE SOUTH ATLANTIC.
CAPTAIN PHILLIPS, YOU'LL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR STORES AND LOGISTICS, ENSURING THAT THE MEN ON THE FRONT LINE HAVE SUPPLIES.
WORKLAND

MY SPRAYLEY
WOULDN'T I BE BETTER UP FRONT, WHERE THE ACTION IS, MAJOR PILCHER?
THAT'S NOT YOUR JOB ANY MORE, CAPTAIN. I HOPE YOU AREN'T REGRETTING BECOMING AN OFFICER?
NO, SIR.

AS 1 PARA SAILED SOUTH, THEIR SISTER BATTALION 2 PARA WERE ALREADY ENGAGED IN FIERCE FIGHTING.

POUR IT ON THEM, LADS.

3 PARA WERE ATTACHED TO 3 COMMANDO AS PART OF [redacted] AGAINST [redacted] ARGENTINIAN FORCES.

WHEN THEY LANDED, THE PARAS IMMEDIATELY GOT TO RUNNING OFF THE ENEMY ON THE BEACHES.

ARRIVING IN THE FALKLANDS, THE MEN OF 2 PARA DISEMBARKED AND PREPARED FOR WAR. THEY HAD UNDERGONE INTENSE TRAINING WHILE ON BOARD THE NORLAND AND THEY WERE READY TO PUT IT INTO ACTION.

TAKE THOSE PALLETS FOR THE AMMUNITION STORE. FOOD TO THE QM'S TENT.
YES, SIR.

OBSERVING SOME MEN LOITERING, CALLUM STRODE UP TO THEM WITH AUTHORITY IN HIS VOICE.

YOU LOT. HAVE YOU GOT NOTHING BETTER TO DO?

WHY DON'T YOU JUST...

HEATH!

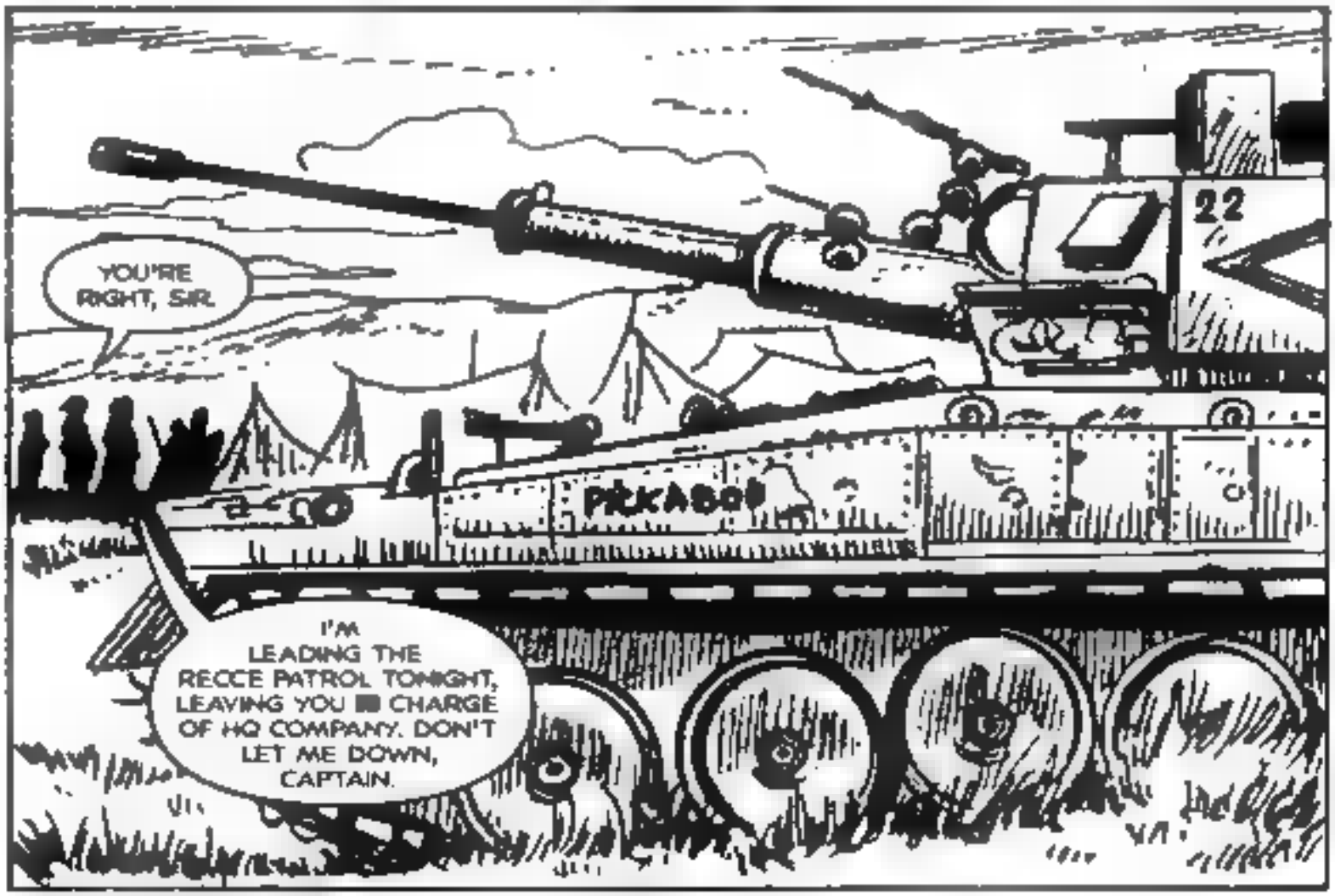
YOU! I'M GONNA...

CORPORAL ANTWI IT WAS CALLUM, HIS OLD ANGER FLARED UP.

HOLD ON, CORPORAL, YOU CAN'T PUNCH AN OFFICER.
HUH? AN OFFICER?
THAT'S RIGHT, CORPORAL, AND ASSAULTING AN OFFICER ■ A COURT MARTIAL OFFENCE.

BEFORE THE SITUATION ESCALATED, MAJOR PILCHER CAME ON THE SCENE.
YOU MEN REPORT TO THE OPS TENT. I'M LEADING A PATROL TONIGHT AND YOU LOT JUST VOLUNTEERED. CAPTAIN PHILLIPS...A WORD!
YES, SIR.

I KNOW YOU'RE FRUSTRATED AT BEING AWAY FROM THE ACTION, BUT LEADERSHIP ISN'T JUST ABOUT CHARGING INTO BATTLE WITH YOUR BAYONET FIXED.
THE MAN WAS INSUBORDINATE,
CORPORAL HEATH ANTWI IS A DARNED GOOD SOLIDER, AS A LEADER YOUR JOB IS TO RECOGNISE AND HARNESS HIS ABILITIES.


YOU'RE RIGHT, SIR.
22
PICKADO
I'M LEADING THE RECCE PATROL TONIGHT, LEAVING YOU IN CHARGE OF HQ COMPANY. DON'T LET ME DOWN, CAPTAIN.

AS PILCHER AND HIS TEAM MOVED OUT, HEATH COULDN'T RESIST A DIG.

LOOKS LIKE WE ARE LEAVING THE BLANKET STACKERS BEHIND.

WHY, I OUGHT TO...

LET IT GO, SIR. WERE YOU ANY LESS CRITICAL OF OFFICERS WHEN YOU WERE AN NCO?

I SHOULD HAVE BEEN LEADING THAT PATROL, PERHAPS ACCEPTING THE COMMISSION WAS A MISTAKE.

DON'T DWELL ON IT, SIR. I'LL TAKE FIRST DUTY — YOU GET SOME SLEEP.

CALLUM MANAGED A FEW HOURS OF FITFUL SLEEP UNTIL HE WAS URGENTLY WOKEN UP BY STOKES.

SIR! WAKE UP! WE'VE HEARD FROM MAJOR PILCHER'S PATROL, THEY WERE AMBUSHED AND HAVE TAKEN CASUALTIES.

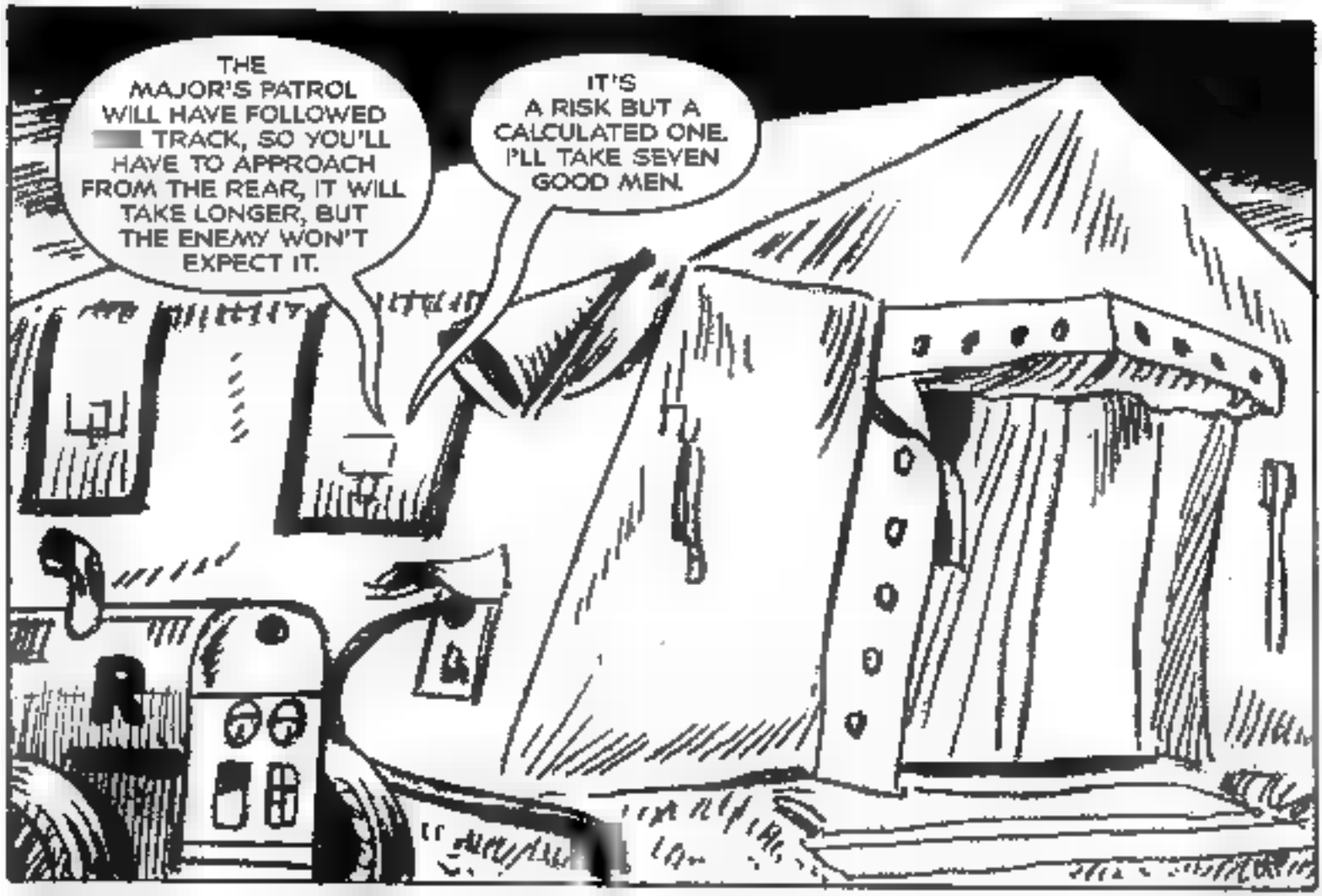
WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

UNDER SIEGE IN THE FARMHOUSE THEY SET OUT TO RECCE. THE ENEMY HAVE TRIED TO ASSAULT SEVERAL TIMES, BUT HAVE BEEN FOUGHT BACK.

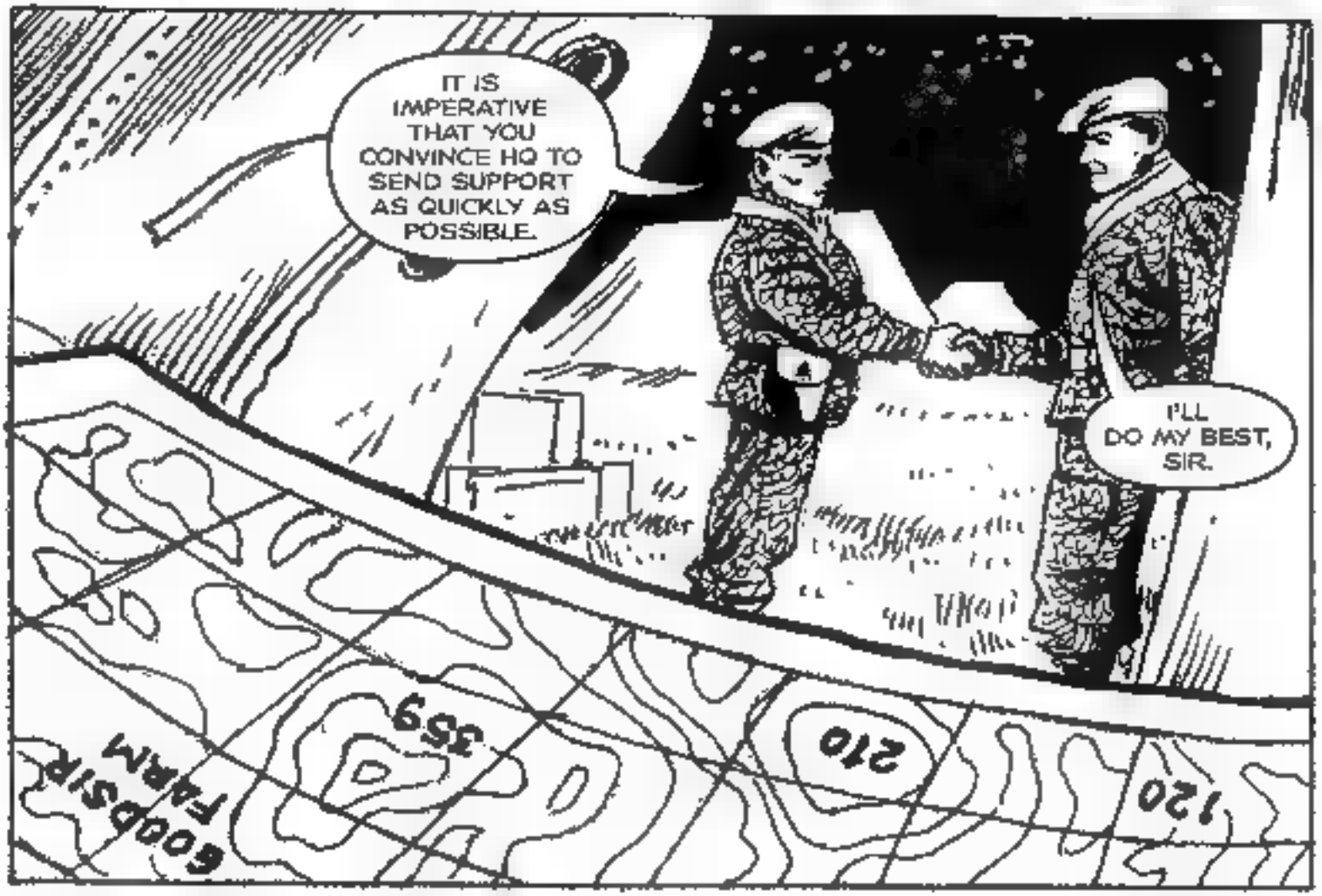
WHAT ABOUT AIR SUPPORT?
WE SENT A GAZELLE. IT WAS SHOT DOWN BY RPG AND HQ ARE REFUSING TO SEND SUPPORT UNTIL THE RPG TEAM ARE DEALT WITH.

HOW MANY CASUALTIES?
SEVERAL, INCLUDING MAJOR PILCHER. THEY DON'T KNOW HOW LONG THEY CAN HOLD OUT WITH THE AMMUNITION THEY HAVE LEFT.

IT'S ONLY A TWO-HOUR MARCH TO THE FARMHOUSE, WE CAN INSERT EASILY BEFORE DAWN COMES.
IT'S A HELL OF A RISK. WHAT IF YOU RUN INTO THE SAME AMBUSH?


THE MAJOR'S PATROL WILL HAVE FOLLOWED TRACK, SO YOU'LL HAVE TO APPROACH FROM THE REAR, IT WILL TAKE LONGER, BUT THE ENEMY WON'T EXPECT IT.
IT'S A RISK BUT A CALCULATED ONE. I'LL TAKE SEVEN GOOD MEN.

GATHER ALL THE AMMO AND MEDICAL SUPPLIES POSSIBLE. MY TEAM LEAVES IN TWENTY MINUTES.


IT IS IMPERATIVE THAT YOU CONVINCE HQ TO SEND SUPPORT AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE.
I'LL DO MY BEST, SIR.
GOODSIR FARM
359
210
120

CALLUM AND [redacted] SMALL SQUAD DEPARTED UNDER [redacted]
SOME OF THE PARAS WEREN'T ASSURED IN THEIR NEW COMMANDER.

356

270

GOODSIR FARM

WE MUST TRAVEL FAST, WE HAVE TO REACH THE OBJECTIVE.

THIS SOUNDS LIKE A SUICIDE MISSION. WHAT CAN EIGHT OF US ACHIEVE?

SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE IS LOOKING FOR TEA AND MEDALS IN THE OFFICERS' MESS WHEN THIS IS ALL OVER.

470

THE PARAS WERE FAMOUS FOR THEIR ABILITY TO TAB LONG DISTANCES AT HIGH SPEED.

KEEP GOING, LADS. WE HAVE TO GET TO THE FARM BEFORE SUNRISE.

SOON THEY APPROACHED THE FARMSTEAD. LUCKILY, FOR THE MOMENT, THE ENEMY WERE NOWHERE IN SIGHT.

I'LL RADIO THE FARM AND LET THEM KNOW WE'RE COMING IN.

THEY WERE GIVEN GO-AHEAD, CALLUM HIS SQUAD CHARGED TOWARDS FARMHOUSE.

QUICKLY, STAY LOW.

WHAT'S THE SITUATION HERE?
WE'VE LOST RADIO CONTACT WITH HQ. THE MAJOR IS INJURED IN THE NEXT ROOM. WE HAVE THREE WALKING WOUNDED, THREE FIT MEN, PLUS THE FARMERS – MISTER AND MISSUS GOODE.
WE'LL DO WHAT WE CAN TO HELP, CAPTAIN.

AND NOW WE HAVE A BUNCH OF BLANKET STACKERS TO TAKE CARE OF. I HOPE YOU BROUGHT AMMO AND SUPPLIES.
WE DID, CORPORAL ANTWI. AND NOW I'M IN CHARGE WE'LL FORMULATE A PLAN TO GET OUT OF HERE.

YOU'RE IN CHARGE? THAT WILL BE THE DAY —
NOW LISTEN UP, CORPORAL —

EXCUSE ME, CAPTAIN, DEAR. MAJOR PILCHER IS ASKING FOR YOU.
I'LL BE RIGHT THERE.
I'M COMING TOO.

CAPTAIN PHILLIPS, I WAS EXPECTING A COMPANY TO RELIEVE US, NOT EIGHT MEN.
SORRY, MAJOR. HQ WON'T [redacted] ANY MORE MEN UNTIL THE RPG THREAT IS TAKEN CARE OF.

WE DIDN'T ENCOUNTER A SINGLE ENEMY ON OUR WAY IN, I THINK THEY ABANDONED THEIR POSTS IN THE NIGHT —
WE CAN'T ASSUME THAT, SIR.
WHICH MEANS WE CAN WITHDRAW THE WOUNDED TONIGHT, LEAVING MY PATROL AND THE ABLE BODIES OF YOURS TO HOLD THIS POSITION. THEY ARE OUT THERE, WHO DO YOU THINK SHOT DOWN THE GAZELLE?

LOOK, WE CAN'T DEFEND THIS POST WITH A BUNCH OF WOUNDED TO TAKE CARE OF.
NO, YOU LOOK! THERE IS A LARGE ENEMY FORCE OUT THERE WAITING FOR US TO SHOW OURSELVES.

ENOUGH! IF YOU TWO CAN'T GET ALONG, I'LL HAVE TO RESUME COMMAND.

ARRGH!
MAJOR!
SIR!

THE STRAIN IS TOO MUCH. HE'S PASSED OUT.
THAT DECIDES IT. THE MAJOR STAYS HERE, BUT YOU ARE TO LEAD YOUR WALKING WOUNDED BACK TO COMPANY HQ AFTER DARK.
IT'S A SUICIDE MISSION. BUT I'LL FOLLOW YOUR ORDERS...SIR.

CORPORAL ANTWI AND HIS MEN PREPARED TO DEPART UNDER THE COVER OF NIGHT.

MOVE QUICKLY AND QUIETLY AND YOU'LL BE BACK AT HQ IN NO TIME.

YOU BETTER BE RIGHT!

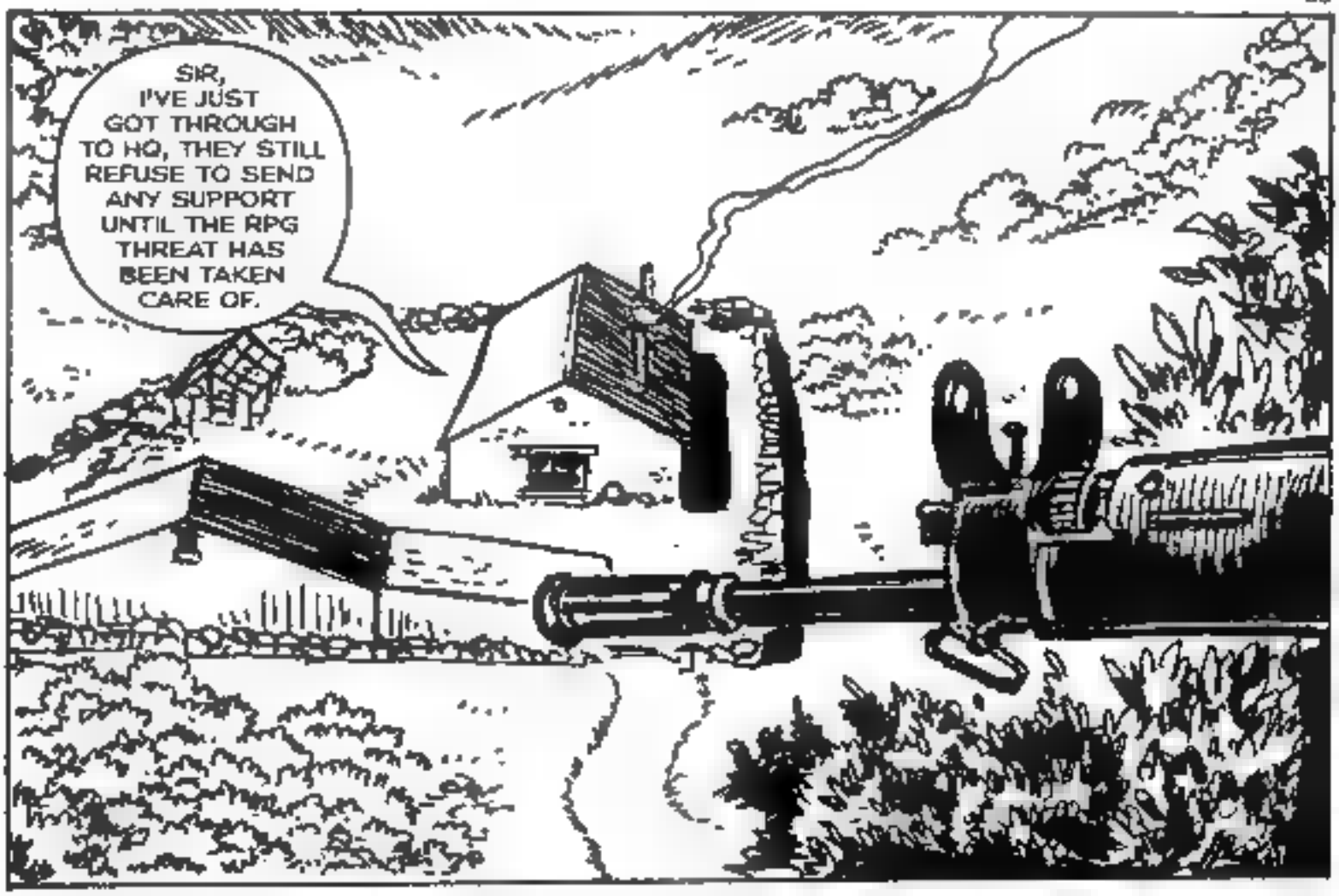
STAY LOW, MEN. SO FAR SO GOOD.

AS THEY STEPPED FURTHER INTO THE OPEN, A SHOT RANG OUT, HITTING ONE OF THE WOUNDED PARATROOPERS.
ARRGH!
HE'S HIT. QUICKLY, GET BACK INSIDE.

HE'S GONE.
LISTEN, HEATH. I... I SWEAR THERE WERE NO ENEMY OUT THERE WHEN...

A GOOD MAN IS DEAD BECAUSE OF YOUR STUBBORNNESS. A REAL OFFICER WOULD NEVER HAVE MADE [redacted] DECISION TO SEND US OUT [redacted]E.
OOF!

THAT DOES IT. PRIVATE DUCKWORTH, PLACE THE CORPORAL UNDER GUARD.
I DON'T...
NOW, DUCKY! THAT'S AN ORDER!


SIR, I'VE JUST GOT THROUGH TO HQ, THEY STILL REFUSE TO SEND ANY SUPPORT UNTIL THE RPG THREAT HAS BEEN TAKEN CARE OF.

WHAT ABOUT CORPORAL ANTWI, SIR?
WHAT SHALL I TELL HQ?
WE COULD DO WITH MORE MEN ON THE EAST WALL, SIR.
JUST GIVE ME A SECOND, I... DON'T...I'M NOT...

MAJOR PILCHER HAS WOKEN UP. HE WANTS TO SPEAK WITH YOU AGAIN, CAPTAIN.
I'LL BE RIGHT THERE.

SIR, HEATH WAS RIGHT ABOUT THE ENEMY...
AND YOU LEARNT THE HARD WAY.

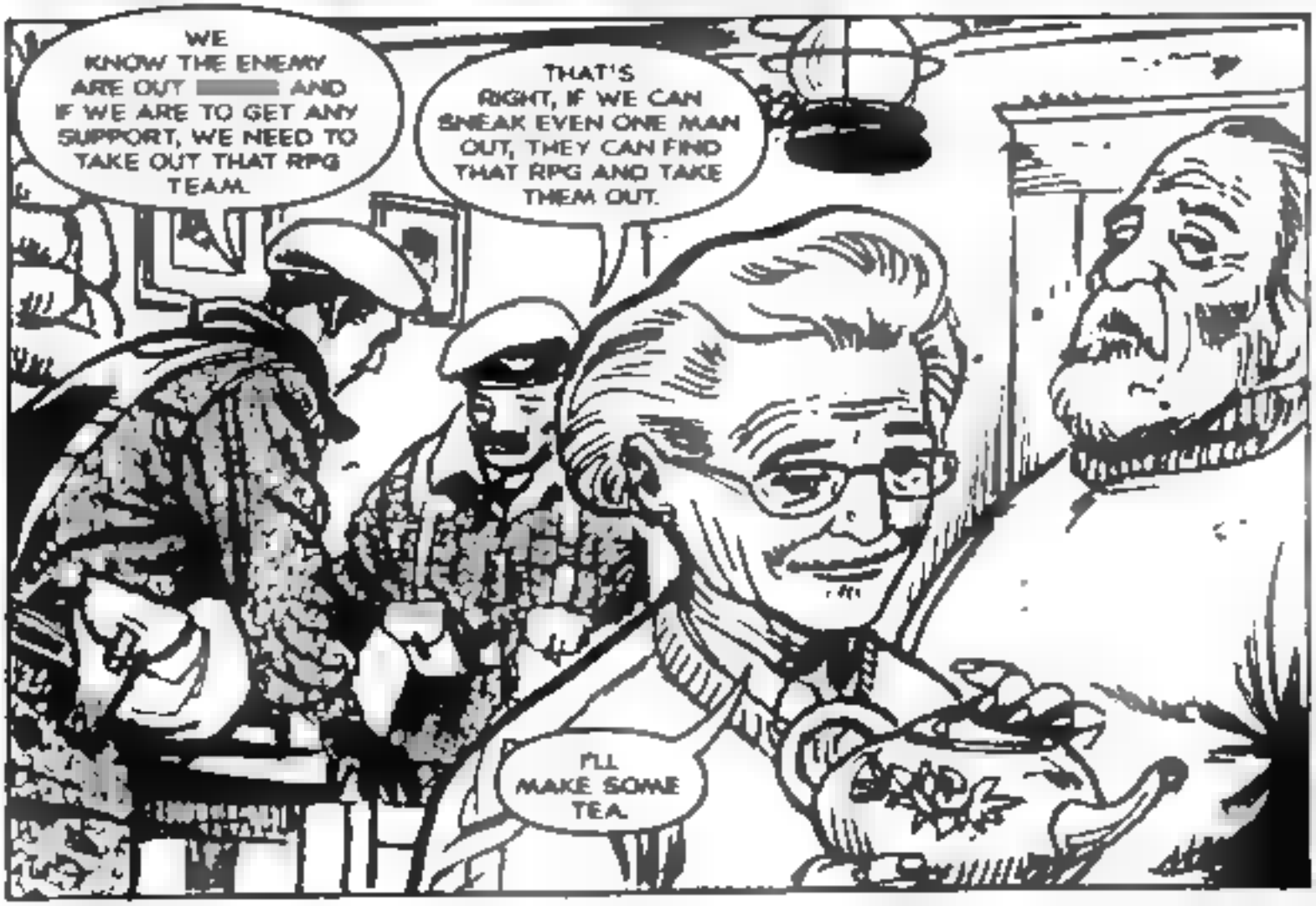
I GOT A MAN KILLED, SIR.
THE HARDEST PART OF LEADERSHIP IS MAKING DECISIONS, AND IT'S EVEN HARDER WHEN THOSE DECISIONS GO WRONG.
I'LL MAKE IT RIGHT.
YOU JUST WORRY ABOUT WORKING WITH CORPORAL ANTWI TO GET AT THAT RPG TEAM SO WE CAN GET SOME SUPPORT TO US.

YOU KNOW, DEARY, OUR STUNT WITH THE ROCKS LAST YEAR MIGHT HAVE CONTRIBUTED TO THE PROBLEMS WITH CORPORAL ANTWI AND CAPTAIN PHILLIPS.
DUCKY, YOU AREN'T GOING TO DO WHAT I THINK YOU ARE, ARE YOU?

CAPTAIN PHILLIPS, CAN WE HAVE A WORD? IT'S ABOUT THAT RACE IN 'EIGHTY-ONE.
I'VE A FEELING I'M NOT GOING TO LIKE WHAT I'M ABOUT TO HEAR.
WE MAY KNOW WHY CORPORAL ANTWI ACCUSED YOU OF PUTTING THE ROCKS ■ HIS PACK.
THE MISCHIEVOUS PAIR TOLD ALL. FINALLY, CALLUM AND HEATH REALISED THEIR RIVALRY WAS BASED ■ A CHILDISH PRANK.

SO THAT'S THE MYSTERY BEHIND THE ROCKS ■ THE RUCKSACKS SOLVED. I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN.
I HAD ■ IDEA ABOUT ANY OF IT. I'M SORRY THEIR ACTIONS COST YOU A PROMOTION. IF WE GET OUT OF HERE, I'LL SEE IT PUT RIGHT.

I SUSPECT THERE ARE A NUMBER OF THINGS WE WON'T EVER AGREE ON, BUT WE [redacted] TO WORK TOGETHER IF WE ARE TO GET OUT OF THIS MESS.
YOU'RE RIGHT, SIR, NOW LET'S COME UP WITH A PLAN.


WE KNOW THE ENEMY ARE OUT [redacted] AND IF WE ARE TO GET ANY SUPPORT, WE NEED TO TAKE OUT THAT RPG TEAM.
THAT'S RIGHT, IF WE CAN SNEAK EVEN ONE MAN OUT, THEY CAN FIND THAT RPG AND TAKE THEM OUT.
I'LL MAKE SOME TEA.

I'M THE ONLY TRAINED RECCE LEADER AND SNIPER, SO IT MAKES SENSE THAT I GO.
NOW HANG ON, SIR, AS AN OFFICER...
NOT ANOTHER ARGUMENT. YOU JUST DON'T KNOW WHEN TO STOP.

I DON'T KNOW WHEN TO STOP? WHY YOU ARROGANT —
THE SUN'S RISING, SHOULD WE STAND TO?

YOU WILL RESPECT MY RANK.
I WILL RESPECT YOUR RANK WHEN YOU RESPECT MY EXPERIENCE.
FOR PETE'S SAKE, YOU TWO!
MAJOR PILCHER, PLEASE GO BACK TO BED AND I'LL MAKE YOU A NICE CUPPA.

INCOMING! TAKE COVER!
RETURN FIRE!

OH MY!

WATCH OUT, MAJOR!
GET DOWN, WOMAN!

THE MAJOR BRAVELY SHOVED THE ELDERLY WOMAN OUT OF THE WAY OF DANGER BUT HE PAID THE ULTIMATE PRICE AS HE SHIELDED HER.
ARRGH!

THEY'VE CEASED FIRE.
THE MAJOR. HE'S HIT.

HE'S GONE...
HE JUMPED IN FRONT OF THE BULLETS TO SAVE ME.
DON'T BLAME YOURSELF, DEAR.

YOU SHOULD CONDUCT THE RECCE. THE MAJOR HAD A LOT OF FAITH IN YOUR ABILITIES.
A FAT LOT OF GOOD IT DID HIM. HE WOULDN'T BE DEAD NOW IF WE HADN'T BEEN ARGUING.

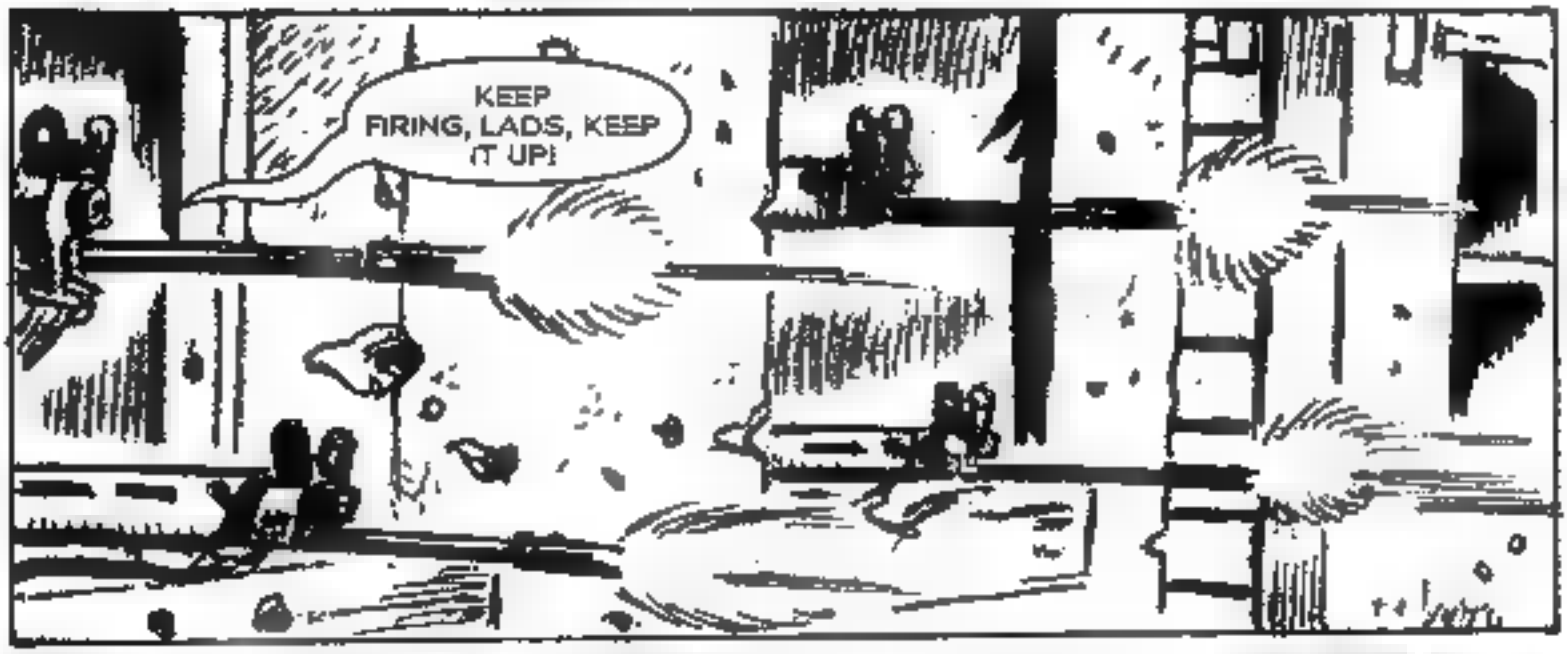
IF WE CAN GET YOU OUT OF THE HOUSE UNSEEN, DO YOU THINK YOU CAN FIND AND TAKE CARE OF THE RPG TEAM?
ABSOLUTELY.

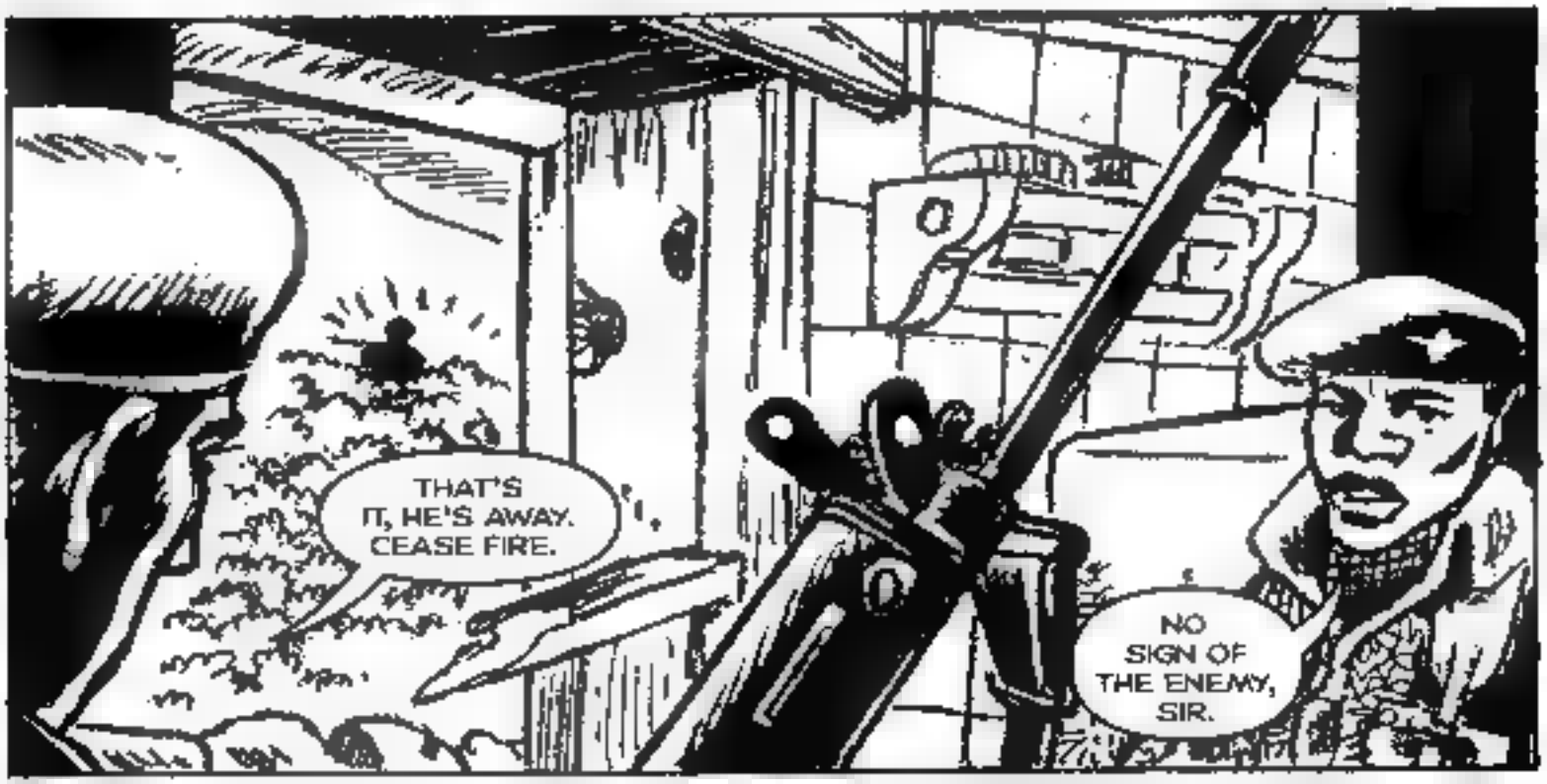
RIGHT, LET'S GET MEN IN EACH WINDOW, MISTER GOODE, THE LIGHTS OUT, IF YOU PLEASE.
RIGHT YOU ARE, CAPTAIN.

KEEP LOW AND TO THE SHADOWS.
I MIGHT HAVE TO GET OUT OF THERE SHARPISH, YOU BETTER READY.

WE'LL BE READY. GOOD LUCK, CORPORAL.
I'LL BE BACK BEFORE YOU KNOW IT.

OKAY, MEN, OPEN FIRE.
CORPORAL ANTWI SNUCK OUT THE BACK OF THE LARGE FARMHOUSE AS CALLUM STARTED THE DIVERSION.


KEEP FIRING, LADS, KEEP IT UP!


THAT'S IT, HE'S AWAY. CEASE FIRE.
NO SIGN OF THE ENEMY, SIR.

HEATH CONTINUED HIS ADVANCE, SLOWLY CRAWLING THROUGH THE NIGHT.
I'M ALMOST AT THE TOP OF THE HILL. NO SIGN OF ANY ENEMIES... YET.

CRIKEY. THERE MUST BE A HUNDRED ENEMY TROOPS DOWN THERE, BUT WHERE'S THAT RPG TEAM?

WE WON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST THAT MANY. I'VE GOT TO WARN THE OTHERS.

AS HEATH [redacted] BACK TOWARDS [redacted] FARMHOUSE, [redacted] ARM CAUGHT ON A BUSH... ?

...WHICH STIRRED A HIDDEN ARGENTINIAN SOLDIER.

QUE?

THE RPG OPERATOR!

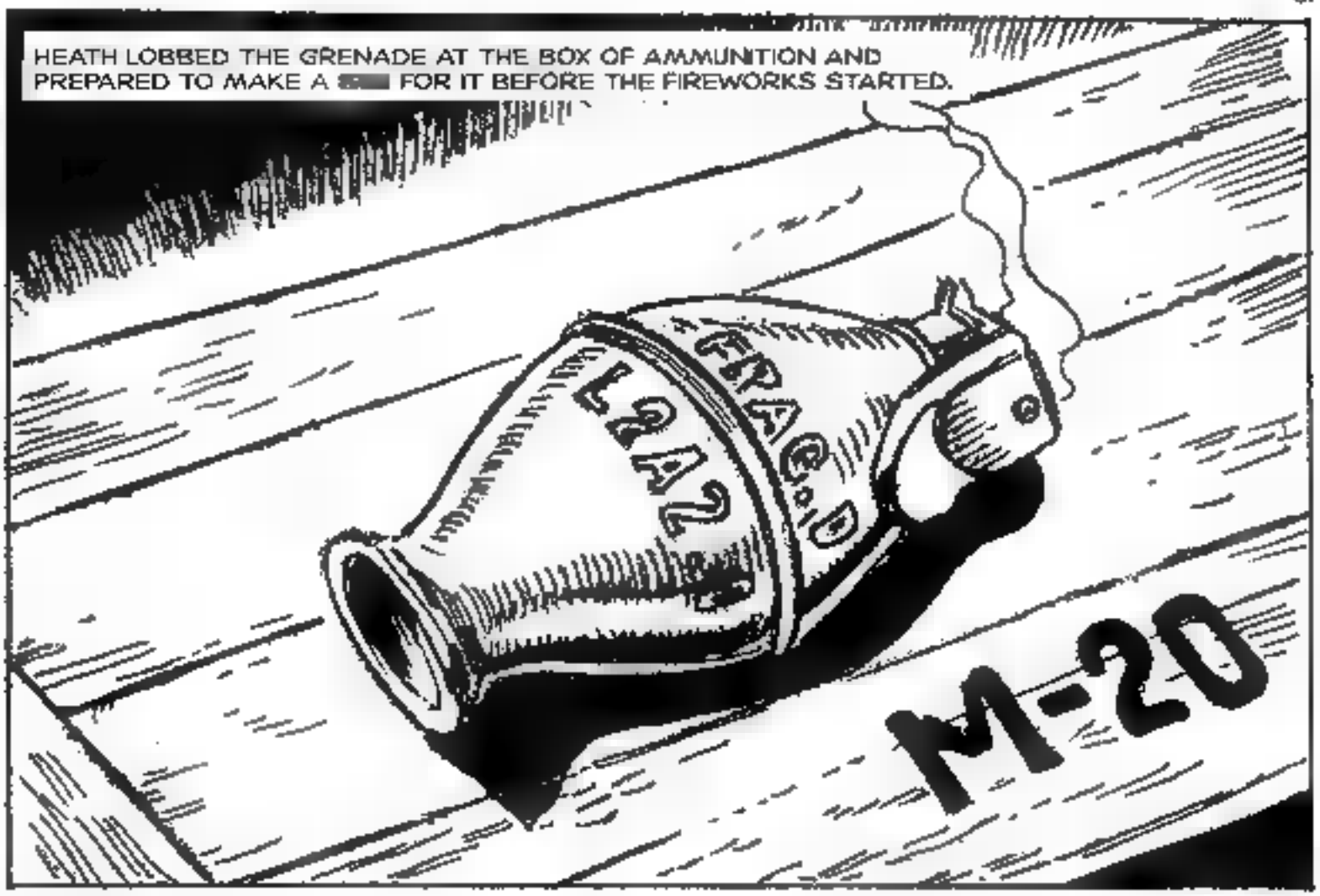
SORRY, MATE, IT'S YOU OR ME.

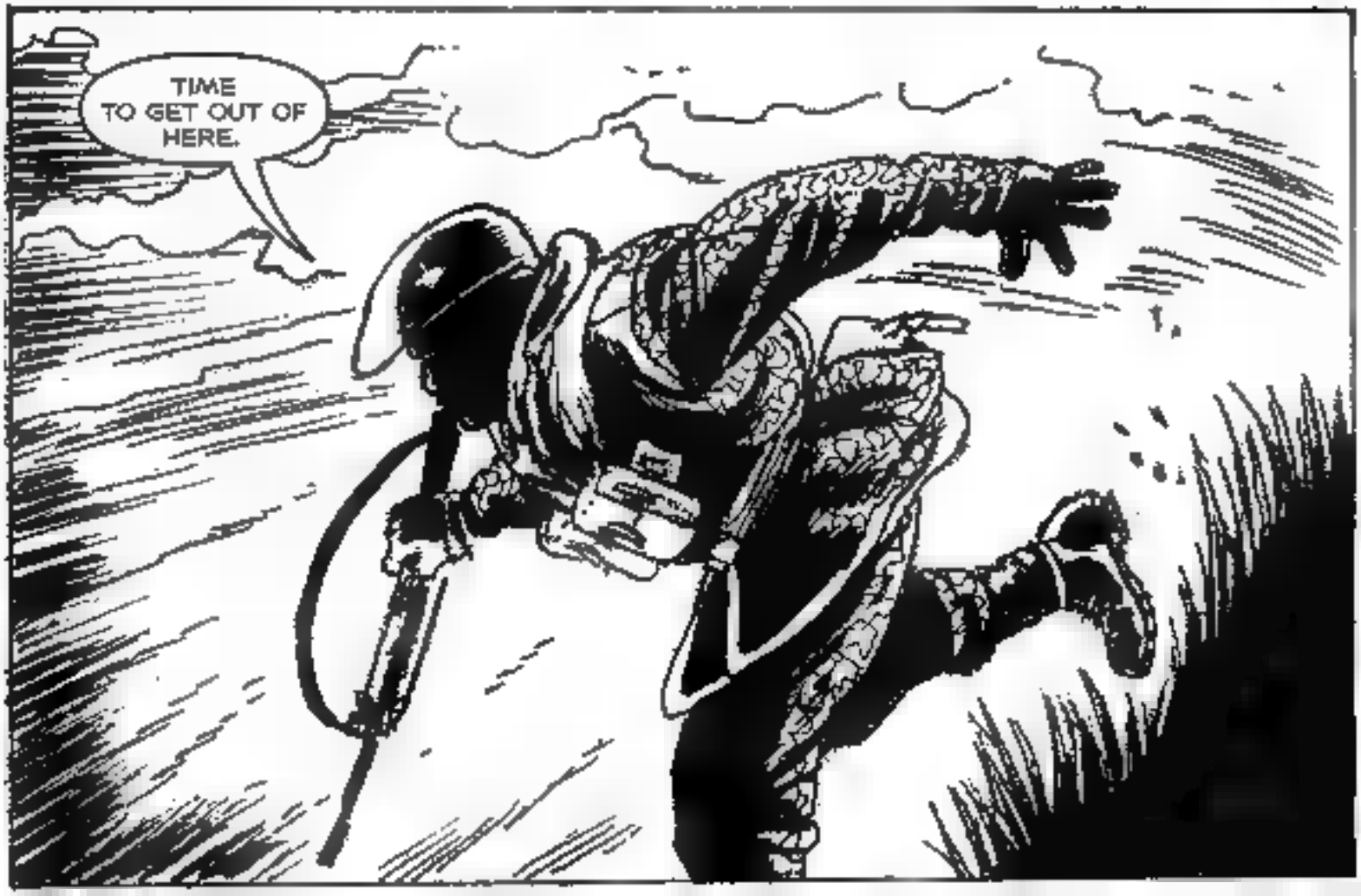
I CAN'T HAVE YOU ALERTING YOUR MATES.
MMPH!

THE CORPORAL PUT THE ARGENTINIAN IN A HOLD COULD MAKE A COMMOTION.
NIGHT, NIGHT.

NOW TO DEAL WITH THIS LOT.
M-20

I HOPE CAPTAIN PHILLIPS AND THE LADS ARE READY FOR WHAT COMES NEXT.
69


HEATH LOBBED THE GRENADE AT THE BOX OF AMMUNITION AND PREPARED TO MAKE A [redacted] FOR IT BEFORE THE FIREWORKS STARTED.
FRAG
M-20


TIME TO GET OUT OF HERE.

THE GRENADE HAD THE DESIRED EFFECT BUT IT ALSO WOKE UP THE NEARBY CAMP.

IT MUST [redacted] THE [redacted] IN [redacted] FARMHOUSE. [redacted] TO ATTACK!

I GUESS THE CORPORAL FOUND THE RPG.

STAND TO. GET READY TO GIVE HEATH COVERING FIRE.

HERE THEY COME!

HIGH ON [redacted] RIDGELINE, DOZENS [redacted] ARGENTINE SOLDIERS BEGAN [redacted] DOWN ON THE FARMHOUSE, WHILE HEATH SPRINTED FOR HIS LIFE.
OPEN FIRE!

BUT HEATH WASN'T QUICK ENOUGH.

I'M HIT!

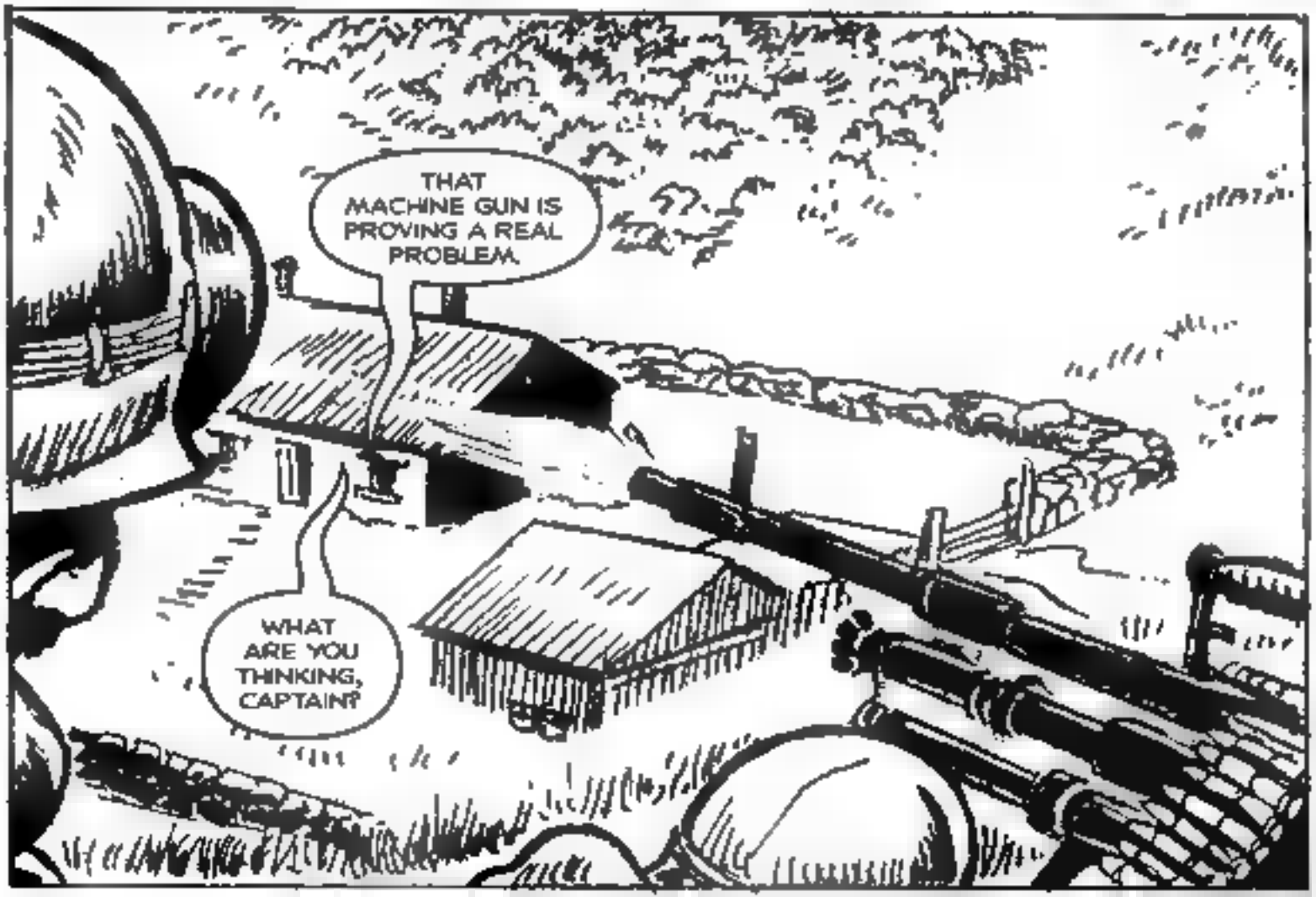
HEATH!

COVER ME! I'M GOING AFTER HIM!

THAT'S IT, SIR, COME ON.
HE'S HEAVIER THAN HE LOOKS!

BRING UP THE MACHINE GUN. ADVANCE! ADVANCE!

THE SUN'S COMING UP AND WE'VE GOT COMPANY, LOTS OF IT!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. IT'S JUST A GRAZE. I TOOK CARE OF THE RPG TEAM.
QUICKLY, DEARY, GET ON THE RADIO.


THAT MACHINE GUN IS PROVING A REAL PROBLEM.
WHAT ARE YOU THINKING, CAPTAIN?

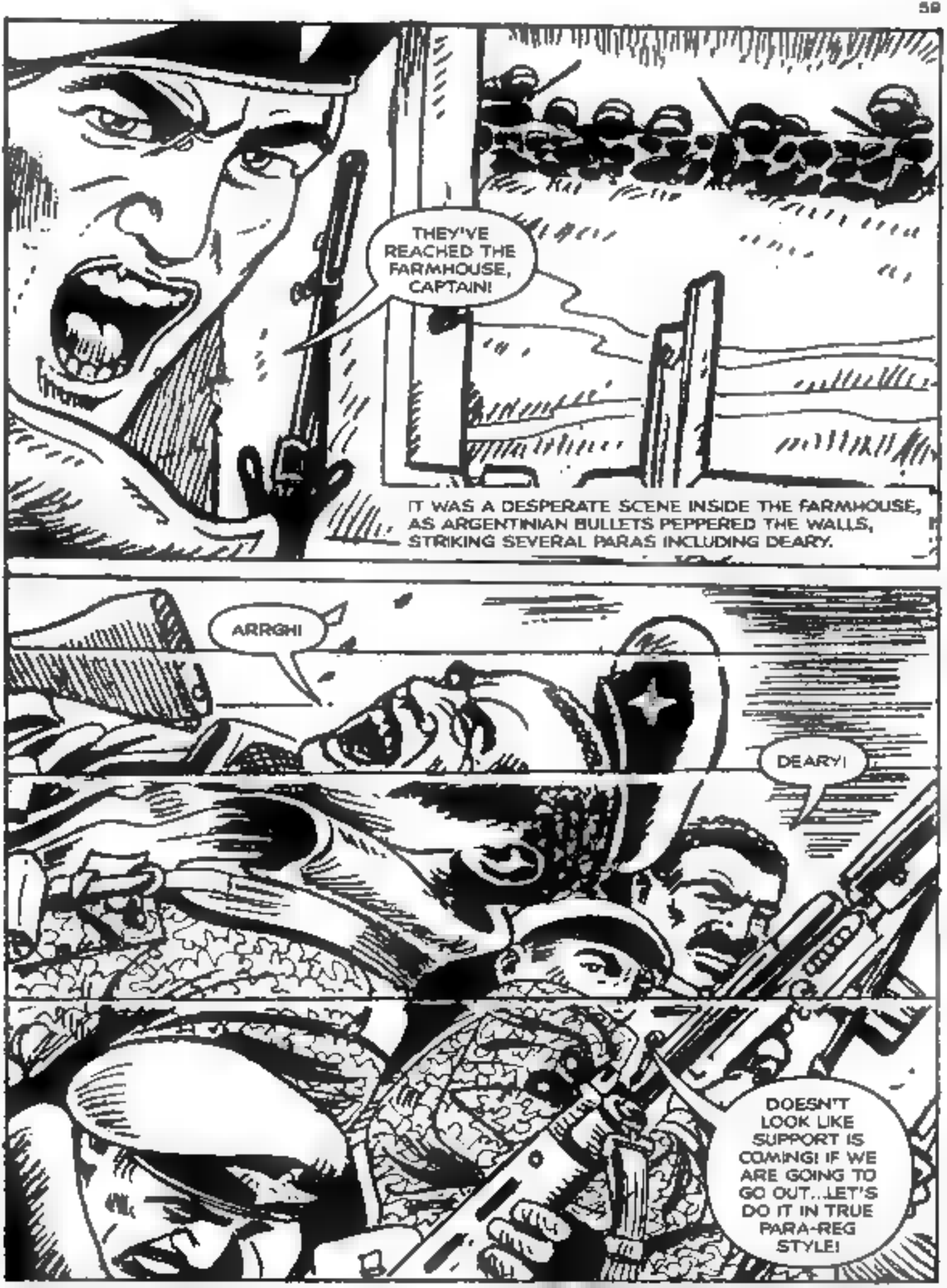
MISTER GOODE, IS THAT RIFLE LOADED?
ALWAYS!

CALLUM WAS A SKILLED SNIPER, HE ALWAYS GOT HIS MARK
SCRATCH ONE, MACHINE GUNNER.
ARGH!

VICTORY OR DEATH!

THEY ARE ALMOST ON US!
ANY WORD ON THAT AIR SUPPORT?
NONE, SIR. WE'RE ON OUR OWN!

MEN... FIX BAYONETS.
I'M SORRY ABOUT THE STATE OF YOUR HOME, MISTER GOODE.
ME AND THE MISSUS AREN'T GOING DOWN WITHOUT A FIGHT.


THEY'VE REACHED THE FARMHOUSE, CAPTAIN!
IT WAS A DESPERATE SCENE INSIDE THE FARMHOUSE, AS ARGENTINIAN BULLETS PEPPERED THE WALLS, STRIKING SEVERAL PARAS INCLUDING DEARY.
ARRGH!
DEARY!
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE SUPPORT IS COMING! IF WE ARE GOING TO GO OUT...LET'S DO IT IN TRUE PARA-REG STYLE!

READY, CORPORAL?
READY FOR ANYTHING!
AIRBORNE!

BUT AS THE PARAS BEGAN THEIR RUSH, THE ARGENTINIAN SOLDIERS' ATTENTION WAS DRAWN ELSEWHERE.
WHAT THE —

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AIR SUPPORT!
AND NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON.

A WELCOME SIGHT APPEARED ON THE HORIZON.

LOOK, IT'S LIEUTENANT STOKES WITH BACKUP!

A LOT OF BACKUP!

TWO PARA! LET 'EM HAVE IT!

OVERCOME BY THE SHEER NUMBERS OF THE PARATROOPER REINFORCEMENT AND AIR SUPPORT, THE ARGENTINIANS THREW UP THEIR HANDS.
WE SURRENDER, WE SURRENDER.

YOU ARRIVED IN THE NICK OF TIME, BUT WE LOST MAJOR PILCHER, I'M AFRAID.
WE GOT YOUR MESSAGE AND TABBED TO GET HERE.

PERMISSION TO CARRY ON... SIR.

THAT WAS FINE WORK TODAY, CORPORAL.
THANK YOU. BUT IF YOU EXCUSE ME, SIR, I NEED TO HAVE A CONVERSATION WITH A CERTAIN PAIR OF PRIVATES ABOUT SOME ROCKS.

ARE THEY IN TROUBLE?
I THINK THAT'S GOING TO BE AN UNDERSTATEMENT. DEARY'S GONNA WISH THAT BULLET DID MORE DAMAGE WHEN I'M THROUGH WITH HIM.
AFTER THE DUST SETTLED AND HEATH GOT MEDICAL ATTENTION, CALLUM KEPT TRUE TO HIS WORD AND RECOMMENDED HEATH FOR HIS LONG-AWAITED PROMOTION. BOTH MEN WENT ON TO HAVE OUTSTANDING CAREERS — AFTER GIVING DUCKY AND DEARY A STERN WORD OR TWO.

THERE ARE MANY TALES OF HEROISM DURING THE FALKLANDS CONFLICT BY PARATROOPERS LIKE CALLUM AND HEATH.

MEN WHO WERE READY FOR ANYTHING.

Commando
THE END

THE FOUR LATEST ALL-ACTION COMMANDO WAR STORIES ARE OUT NOW!

READY FOR ANYTHING
BREAKING POINT
CANINE COMMANDO
TIME FOR HEROES